

One of the Essentials

of the happy homes of to-day is a vast fund of information as to the best methods of promoting health and happiness and right living and knowledge of the world's best products.

Products of actual excellence and reasonable claims truthfully presented and which have attained to world-wide acceptance through the approval of the Well-Informed of the World; not of individuals only, but of the many who have the happy faculty of selecting and obtaining the best of the world affords.

One of the products of that class, of known component parts, an Ethical remedy, approved by physicians and commended by the Well-Informed of the World as a valuable and wholesome family laxative is the well-known Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna. To get its beneficial effects always buy the genuine, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only, and for sale by all leading druggists.

BACK FROM TRIP THROUGH JUNGLE

Steamer Arrives After 2,000-Mile Journey Up the Amazon.

TOOK ON CARGO OF RUBBER

Ship's Log Shows Interesting Incidents and Adventures.

NEW YORK, December 20.—The stubby-masted little steamer Napo got to port yesterday after a voyage full of adventure some 2,100 miles up the Amazon, where she took on a cargo of rubber. The trip was interesting, and there were no discomforts except the heat, the mosquitoes and a delay of twelve hours amid the same to rig a rudder after the Napo's own had been disabled by grounding. Many passengers were carried both ways along the river, and turtles were so plentiful that turtle soup and turtle meat figured on the bill of fare daily when the steamer was in the river and until she was many days out to sea on her way here. Among the amusements were monkey shooting and snake-catching.

The log of the Napo contains a series of pleasant adventures and interesting incidents, and both Captain Barnett and Robert Roskell, the mate, agree that navigating the Amazon is not without its advantages. The Napo draws fifteen feet six inches of water when loaded, which is probably more than any vessel that ever got as far up the river as Iquitos, Peru, which she did.

She left Para on October 12, and arrived at Manaus on October 17. Then she went to Iquitos, arriving there on November 4. She had to buck a seven-knot current going up stream, and four men were kept constantly sounding. Two were stationed at the bow and one on each side amidships, times the channel was so narrow that skillful navigation was necessary to keep from sticking hard and fast. As it was, the vessel did stick five or six times, but she got off again quickly.

Two native pilots took the vessel up the Amazon. They were Antonio Zannetti and Jose Noronha. The ship was supplied with Brazilian government and British river charts, but the pilots would not use them. Zannetti, when the skipper remonstrated with him, remarked:

"Charts no good. Suppose you go to Liverpool. You know where house is. You go up that street and down that and turn there. You know. So do we. I could go in dark."

The Turtle Shells for Platters. Mate Roskell exhibited yesterday half a dozen large turtle shells scoured to whiteness, explaining that these were used as platters by the samer. "The Amazon," said the mate, "is one of the most interesting rivers in the world. You go on for days and days with a panorama of magnificent jungle scenery unfolding on both sides of you. When the river narrows or goes near the bank, there is heard a continual chatter of monkeys, and you see great troops of them. Sometimes the little fellows can be seen swinging quickly through the tops of the trees. The channels shift constantly and according to no fixed rule. There

are thousands of islands, some of which seem to be drifting, too.

"We could reach Iquitos at night," said the mate, "and in the morning find that islands we had sighted ahead were missing and the aspect of the river entirely changed. The pilots steer by the color of the water, by intuition, and the feel of the water. There are no buoys or lights to guide them."

"At night we would anchor. We all slept in hammocks on deck on account of the heat. The mosquitoes were dreadful, but one got used to them. They did not seem to be of the malarial-breeding variety, for we had no one sick of malaria. There were turtles aplenty in the water, and sometimes a pilot would follow me. Often I got a shot at them with my rifle. Ashore everything teemed with animal life and rank vegetation."

"At times the river was seven miles wide. Then again it would narrow to only a mile in width. The channel was treacherous and very narrow in many places. Often we had to keep the launch ahead with one of the native pilots in it to pick out a way."

"At 7 o'clock on the morning of October 31, when the Napo was 300 miles below Iquitos, and proceeding slowly, with Noronha, the native pilot, in the launch ahead, the vessel grounded by the bow. She reversed her engines, swung, and grounded astern. The rudder was twisted to seventy degrees and at an angle to the rudder post, so that it was impossible to use it."

After some effort the vessel was freed, but it took the men twelve hours to rig up a jury steering gear.

The afterdeck was cleared and the keel anchor put in use as a tiller. The rudder post was twisted until the rudder was over with the keel. The anchor was laid out, the arms fastened to the post, and the arm used as a tiller. The steering was done by block and tackle fastened to the sides of the vessel and the ropes brought to the drum of the steering wheel. In this way the vessel proceeded to Iquitos and then back to Para, where the steering gear was repaired.

At Iquitos the Napo took on 1,500 tons of rubber. She sailed from there on November 9, arriving at Manaus on November 17, and Para on December 3. There she grounded on a sandbar because she had arrived here in time to allow the crew to keep Christmas ashore.

"It's been great sport and a fine experience, but I'd rather live north of the equator. Navigating the Amazon is no good as a steady thing. The mate as he got ready to go ashore."

CHILD SAVAGES TAKEN TO NEWARK

Found in Mountains and Won Over by Tale of Santa Claus.

NEW YORK, December 20.—In care of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, in Newark, are four children, ranging in age from three to eleven years, who until Saturday night had never seen a stairway, who had never known what it was to be washed, and who shrieked in terror when put in a bathtub, and who were willing to leave a life practically amounting to savagery only when they were told of Santa Claus and the meaning of Christmas. They were found by Jared W. Kimball, superintendent of the society, living in a rude hut of boards on the slope of the Orange Mountain in the Borough of West Caldwell, within six miles of the center of Newark.

When found the children were living with their father, Archie Johnson, a wood-chopper, and their mother, in an unheated shack built of untrimmed boards, without doors, it being necessary for the four to sleep on the ground, a life they had always been accustomed to live.

Three of the children had neither shoes nor stockings, the youngest child's feet being covered with the remnants of shoes cast off by his mother and tied to his feet by rags. None had underclothing, one child being clad in a gingham skirt and an old cloth cape, while the others wore remnants of trousers, and for covering on the upper parts of their bodies had cotton shirts and pieces of overall jackets.

Strange Journey. Superintendent Kimball said that the journey to Newark was the strangest in his thirty years' experience as the head of the society. Passing through thickly settled towns on the way, the children were terrified by the holiday crowds in the streets. Overcoming this by familiarity, they shouted and exclaimed at buildings, casting attention to their height and as the structure grew higher as the center of Newark

Order Your Christmas Groceries From Schmidt To-Day

Secured from every land—every climate—and now ready for discriminating Holiday buyers— attractively and conveniently displayed in the inimitable modern Schmidt way—all are clean—as fresh and as pure as it is possible for human beings to keep them. "If it is good Schmidt has it; if Schmidt hasn't it it isn't good" is the way a buyer recently expressed it. Do your holiday buying now.

Fruit Department

Just received a carload of Indian River Oranges from the well-known grove of Judge Graham. Thin-skin, juicy and sweet, from 25c per dozen up. Box, \$2.00 to \$3.00.

On yesterday's steamer we received an importation of—

Fresh French Figs, Spanish Melons, French Persimmons, English Hothouse Grapes.

Remember the pleasure to the recipient of a basket of delicious fruit, faintly arranged, delivered by special messenger—in the pink of perfection to be had at almost any price, \$1.00 up.

Our Candy Shop

Is crowded to overflowing with the finest "Good Eaters." Many attractive pieces, with a complete stock of staples.

Our family box of Fine Pure Assorted Candies at \$1.00 is a bargain. Conserved Fruits, every variety, separate and assorted, packed by the finest French manufacturers—

Glacé Fruits, 60c.
Glacé Tangerine, 60c.
Glacé Comquats, 55c.
Glacé Grape Fruit, 60c.
Glacé Fruit and nut box, \$1.75.
Many other kinds.

A very attractive assortment of Fine Candies in fancy baskets—new designs—\$1.00 to \$2.00.
A large variety of very fine Candies at 20c and 25c—pure and toothsome.

Worthy

of particular mention is our large stock of Branded Fruit—

Cherries, small, 50c.
Figs, small, 50c.
Peaches, small, 50c.
Home-Made Peaches, \$1.25 qt. and \$2.50 half gal.

Mail orders promptly filled and wanted. Freight prepaid on orders of and over \$5. Ask for our Catalogue "Schmidt Quarterly."

Phone 5 Monroe 101 to 105

HERMANN SCHMIDT,

Fine and Good Things to Eat.

504-6-8 E. Broad St.

Cracker Department

Here you'll find the newest creations in Wafers and Biscuits from all

countries, many attractive cans

packed by the foremost European

manufacturers, that will make most

acceptable presents. A few new va-

rieties are—

Rice Wafers, 15c.
Favorite Wafers, 40c.
Cream Wafers, 30c.
Alaska Wafers, 60c.
Spiced Cakes, 40c.
Marzipan Lebkuchen, 65c.
Pfeffernuss, 15c and 30c lb.

Wine Cellar

Here's where your every want can

be filled, whether its the finest

vinages of old cognac, wine or

of the less pretentious domestic

manufacturers, but all pure, well-

manufactured and bear the quality mark.

Old Amontillado Sherry, \$1.25 bot.
Select Oporto, 75c. up.
Particular Madeira, \$1.00 up.
Good Burgundy, \$1.00 up.
Fine Claret, 75c. up.
Famous Santers, 75c. up.
Rum (Jamaica), \$1.00 up.

Brandies (grape), \$1.00 up.
Scotch and Irish Whiskies of the

most popular, and well-known

brands, besides our importation of

Old Scotch, unsurpassed in flavor, at

\$1.00 per bottle.

We carry a complete stock of Fine

Domestic Whiskies, only a few of

which we mention—

Monticello, ten years old, \$1.00 Gal.
Gibson, eight years old, \$1.00 Gal.
Old "Seven," seven years old, \$1.00 Gal.
Burgardner, \$1.00 Gal.
Kinsey Rye, \$1.00 Gal.
Gibson Rye, \$1.00 Gal.
Gibson Rye, \$1.00 Gal.
Old Premium, \$1.00 Gal.

Of course we carry all Sweet and

Cooking Wines, light or dark—

Sweet Catawba, \$1.00 to \$1.50 gal.
White Tokay, \$2.00 gal.
Anglica, \$1.00 gal.
Cooking Sherry, \$1.00 up.

had in any way embarrassed the com-

mittee he said:

"You may judge that for yourself.

We did expect Dr. Cook to come before

us as a matter of fairness, and he did not

avail himself of it."

The report will be made public Friday.

HUSBAND SEEKS

LONG ABSENT WIFE

Pleads in Advertisements with

Her to Return to

Her Home.

BRIDGEPORT, CONN., December 20.

"My wife was hypnotized by Orlando

Marshall. That is why she left me

and our five children nearly two years

ago. But I know now that she is

free from his spells and that she wants

to come home. That is why I have

been inserting personal advertisements

in the papers. I know she is in New

York, and if she should see one of the

advertisements she would know that I

have forgiven her and she would come

home."

So spoke Alan Pratt, 210 Putnam

Street, this city, to a newspaper rep-

resentative this evening. Four times

he had received information which led

him to believe his wife was in New

York, and each time he inserted a per-

sonal advertisement in the hope that

his wife would see it and come home.

Fifteen years ago at Bradford, Eng-

land, Pratt married Mary Jane Blinn.

Soon after they came to this country.

According to his story their life was

happy until Orlando Marshall, a

nephew of Pratt, appeared.

"Marshall is the son of an actor,"

said Pratt to-day. "As a young man

he was deeply interested in hypnotism.

"Over two years ago he came to

America. He said he had lost his

hypnotic power, and I got a position

for him in a factory. Soon I noticed

my wife was acting strangely. One

day she went shopping and did not

come back. Marshall disappeared the

same day. Two days later I received

a letter from New York saying she

was going to Italy with Marshall, and

we would never see her again. I be-

lieve that from the time he came to

us Marshall began exercising his hy-

pnosis practices on my wife.

"I know that my wife stayed with

him only a few days, when she was

sable to throw off his hypnotic spell,

and since then she has had nothing to

do with him. She has sent picture

postals to the children.

"Marshall has returned to England.

I have hoped my wife would see my

advertisements and come home for

Christmas."

Pratt entered the employ of the

Union Metallic Cartridge Company as

a packer twelve years ago, and now

is one of the concern's expert ac-

countants.

community with agriculture as the prin-

cipal industry.

"It is as easy as can be to entertain

the public. It is an extremely diffi-

cult thing to instruct it.

"We have a number of educational

institutions in and about Boston. Those

educational institutions are all endeavor-

ing to reach the hands out to

try and do something for the com-

munity in which they live. But as yet

there is practically no co-operation

among them. That is the next thing

we must bring about. At present we

are duplicating one another's work.

With co-operation there is no reason

why we could not be, so far as insti-

tution is concerned, a model com-

munity."

The delegates invited represent every

scientific school in Massachusetts, and

every college, both for men and wo-

men.

GIRL FIGHTS THUG

AND SAVES MONEY

Highwayman Tries to Steal Re-

ceipts from Brother's

Store.

NEW YORK, December 20.—As they

were entering the doorway of their

home at No. 237 Cleveland Street, East

New York, early yesterday morning,

a highwayman set upon Miss Sarah

Deegan, twenty-five years old, and

Philip Deegan, seventeen, who were car-

rying the week's receipts of more than

\$100 from a grocery store kept by

Michael Deegan, the young woman's

brother. Miss Deegan fought her as

valiantly with such persistence that he

had to flee empty-handed.

Michael Deegan has three grocery

stores. He left one of them, at No.

1893 Fulton Street, in charge of his

sister and Lynch on Saturday night.

They closed up the stores at 9 o'clock

yesterday morning and started home

with the contents of the cash register.

Lynch was turning the key in the lock

when the door was thrust open and

a man they did not recognize stepped

forth with a block of wood in his

hand.

He struck Lynch over the mouth,

breaking several teeth, cutting his lip

and knocking him unconscious.

Miss Deegan screamed, and the man

hit her with the club. The blow weak-

ened her, but as he grabbed for the

bag she carried, containing the money,

she straightened up and tried to

grapple with the robber. They struggled

in the dark outer hall for several

moments, and the sound of the struggle

awakened many of the tenants in the

building. The robber, frightened be-

cause of the screams or aid, pushed

Miss Deegan aside and fled.

A physician dressed Miss Deegan's

deep scalp wound and Lynch's badly

cut and bruised face.

The police believe the robber knew

the victims, and that it was custom-

ary for them to bring home the cash

on Saturday night.